I Said God Damn

by Peter Erich

the space between two antelopes is a canyon, the distance between two shoes depends on how hard you notice the ugly one, the time between being strange and uninvited is that it already happened to you, your understanding between the most important thing in your palm and its counter weight is your grand misunderstanding of quantum entanglement,

(you keep forgetting that love is a spirit spinning on two intertwining vanishing points, that are unmeasurable, unmistakable, and will punch you in the face with their absence.)

leave your prayers in a Walmart and hold your neighbors unfamiliar hand. the castle of snow is fried. the space between two cantaloupes is an antler and I have nothing more to tell you.